

THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME IX. NO. 35.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1.

TERMS—\$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

Gray's Opening.

The Finest Store in the City is Open for Business.
The Largest and Most Complete, and Best Assorted
Stock of Dry Goods Ever Seen in Town is There
Offered the People of Rhinelander. We Respectfully
Solicit a Call From All.

IRVIN GRAY.

Geo. E. Wood was in town a few days this week.

A. J. McKimmon is now running the Wisconsin House alone.

Billy Allen, of Wausau, went into the woods from this place Monday.

F. A. Hildebrand returned last week from a visit to relatives in Oshkosh.

The Screen Door factory starts up on full time and with a full crew next week.

Luther Wheeler returned Tuesday from a week's visit to his old home at Neenah.

J. W. Sullivan, chairman of Minocqua, was at the county seat on business Tuesday.

E. G. Squier has ordered a fine lot of fixtures for his new jewelry store on Davenport street.

John Loughlin and C. H. Olgren were down from Minocqua Monday as witnesses in a justice court case.

Work on the new brewery foundations is being pushed rapidly. Mr. Danner's house is nearly completed.

Traveling Freight Agent Keyes, of the Lake Shore, was in town this week circulating among the local shippers.

Chief Engineer Pratt, of the Wisconsin Central Road, accompanied by his wife, is visiting at the home of Paul Browne.

W. W. Hutchinson, formerly of Antigo, has been arrested in Chicago on the charge of obtaining money under false pretenses.

County Treasurer G. H. Clark has been confined to his home by a severe sickness for the past week. He is somewhat improved today.

Tomah may not get the Indian school. A Washington dispatch says that Marshfield is making a strong bid for the institution and may get it. John Hume, of the Marshfield News, is now in Washington representing Marshfield.

Conductor W. R. Smith is taking Barney McCarty's run during the latter's visit south.

Mrs. Hage Melndoe and sons have begun housekeeping. They are living over J. J. Reardon & Co.'s drug store.

Editor Peaslee, of the Ironwood News-Record, is in the city to-day. We acknowledge a call from the gentleman.

Miss Florence Aldrich, formerly of this city, was married at Minneapolis last Wednesday to Mr. Eugene Haines, of that city.

Between thirty and forty couple attended the Old Fellows' dance last Friday night. The lodge had their trouble for their pains in getting up the dance.

Tim Connors and Sheriff Hunter were up from Merrill Monday. They will put in five million feet of timber adjoining that which they logged last winter and probably more, as they are now trying to purchase more.

The Merrill fair was a fizzle. If reports of their own papers are to be believed. The races are reported to have all been fixed and the exhibits were slim. Oneida county will have to give a fair next year in order to save the reputation of Northern Wisconsin.

The famous Allison and Hall colored orchestra, of Fond du Lac, have been engaged to play for a social party here Friday evening. A large number of invitations have been issued and a pleasant time is anticipated by all. The party will be held in the Grand Opera House.

Messrs. Morley, Reardon, Brown and Browne returned from their trip after game Saturday. Their success with both rod and gun was excellent. The deer that Paul Browne killed was not brought home with other trophies of the chase, for the reason that the deer season has not opened yet, and another thing, it wasn't a deer anyway.

The new steam laundry is delayed in starting on account of delay in getting their new machinery. They now expect to get to work next week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Pingry, Mr. and Mrs. Casper Faust and Mrs. E. C. Vessey were at Oshkosh last week attending the wedding of Mrs. Mary Noe to Frank Pingry.

D. S. Johnson and wife visited at Brandon this week. They returned yesterday accompanied by Mrs. Geo. Jenkinson, who has been visiting the latter city several weeks.

C. E. Barnes and sister Grace, who are sojourning in Denver, will remain there until spring, anyway. Charley writes that they have not fully recovered from the great change in climate.

The "Progress of the World," the "Record of Current Events," and the "Leading Articles of the Month," are popular departments in the Review of Reviews which if read from month to month will furnish a fairly complete understanding of the moment of events and of opinion throughout the whole world. These departments are especially full in the October number, and are profusely illustrated.

In its November number the Cosmopolitan will publish a series of letters written by Gen. W. T. Sherman to one of his young daughters, between the years 1859 and 1865 and covering most of the important events of the war of secession. These letters present graphic pictures of a great soldier amid some of the stirring scenes in which he was a giant figure, and in them the patriotic spirit of the Federal general is seen to have been most attractively tempered by a strong affection for the Southern people. The fraternal feeling which glows in these letters is in refreshing contrast to the sectional bitterness which characterized the period, and they will constitute an interesting and important contribution to the literature of the war.

The furniture stock of Gothia & Demars has been closed out, N. Preston, of Antigo, taking the last of it Tuesday. Rhinelander now has but one one furniture store.

The Willing Helpers hold a literary social at the Congregational church parlors Saturday evening. A good program has been arranged, consisting of readings, duets, solos recitations and choruses. Ten cents admission will be charged.

Where they Labor.
Bishop Bowman announced the appointments for the ensuing year, in the M. E. conference Monday. Rev. D. C. Savage returns to Rhinelander, a fact which will prove gratifying to his many friends here. Rev. J. D. Kones-trick goes again to Antigo. H. L. Williams goes to Tomahawk and Geo. Vater to Wausau. Geo. W. Verity, formerly of this place goes to China as Bible agent. Rev. E. S. McChesney, Appleton, is prevailing elder of the Appleton district.

Waived Examination.
Thomas, Shaw and McDonald, the men arrested for cutting the gates on the Minocqua dam were brought before Justice Briggs for a preliminary hearing Monday. They waived examination and bail for each in the sum of \$400 was accepted for their appearance at circuit court next month. It is well known that while these men are thought to have been engaged in the unlawful business, it is not thought that they are the ones who planned the raid or that they cut the gates without instructions from some one who agreed to stand by them. The responsible head of affairs, the one who gave the orders, is the man wanted, and he will doubtless soon be arrested. It is said that it can be proven that a son of one of Wausau's leading lumbermen was there and gave directions to the men who cut the gates out.

Old papers for sale at this office.

Advertising Frauds.
It is an old stereotyped trick of city merchants to advertise some astonishingly low priced bargains for the sole purpose of drawing people into town from the country. On arriving there the prospective purchaser usually finds that the "bargains" have been sold out just before he arrived. Last week the Sunday Sentinel contained a large advertisement of a clothing sale to take place that week, and the prices quoted were so exceedingly low that many from this section made the trip of two hundred and fifty miles to take advantage of them. A sicker lot of bargain hunters never came away from Milwaukee. It was a fraud and only intended to draw gullibles away from merchants and dealers who were known to be reliable and who were selling goods at an honest profit and using their money and influence to build up their respective localities. The lesson to those who went after the thirty-five dollar suits for five dollars has been a good one, and if Milwaukee merchants should advertise to sell ten dollar gold pieces for a dollar, they couldn't get a purchaser out of that crowd.

An "Add" For All.
Mr. Sam T. Clover, of the Chicago Herald staff, was in Rhinelander last Friday while on his way to a fishing resort north, and evidenced considerable surprise at the size and general get-up of the town. So well was he impressed with the place that he gathered data for a three column article which appeared in the Herald of Tuesday. It is a dissertation on the fact that Rhinelander is situated near considerable pine and that some of it is being sawed here. The amount cut by the different firms is given and the fact that their immediate locality is a bully good place for fish and game is also chronicled. Pictures of the rapids, Boom lake, the court house, high school building and

L. J. Billing's handsome residence, are used to illustrate the article. The write-up as a whole, is much the same as several other city papers have given the place, but in all other instances there was considerable of an assessment made by the papers, and in this case either Clover's cleverness or the Herald's bid for business in this section gave the town whatever benefit it can get out of it free. Copies of Tuesday's Herald containing the article can be had at F. C. Leonard & Co.'s book store.

Rhinelander Ahead.
Merrill News:—The Wausau and Rhinelander papers are now devoting considerable space in proving (or rather attempting to do so) that the denizens of their respective burghs are more polite and winning than those of the other place, or more properly speaking, that the other fellows are more rude and uncouth than their own citizens. Up to date it has been about a stand-off, but we think Rhinelander will win in this contest—if she did not in the ball game—and give Wausau a vigorous poke in the ribs that will send her to grass, as soon as the Rhinelander scribes learn of the shabby manner in which Gov. Peck was treated while in Wausau. We are reliably informed that when the governor arrived at Wausau last week, the invited guest of the Agricultural society—that there was not a soul at the depot to meet him, that he got into a 'bus, paid his own fare, and was preparing to dine alone, when discovered by a good democrat not in any way connected with the Agricultural society, and taken to his home.

The Allison & Hall colored band which plays at the Grand Opera House tomorrow evening comes here with a great reputation, and is expected to be alone worth the cost of a dance ticket.

For dry wood, enquire of E. J. Dimick.

BILL'S GIRL.

She's not so very short, yet neither is she awfully tall.
In braggin' on her shape you can't go wrong; Her eyes are big and snappy, and her nose is straight and small.
And her mouth's just built for kissin' right along.

And Bill—well, he's no beauty, and he's big and lumberin', too.
I've wonder'd how he got her to say yes— But what's the use of reasonin' on what ails him? He's in love, true.

Scene: Love made his first deal in happiness?
You see, Bill's girl's so pert and kora, so sassy and so knowin'.

While he ain't got much gumption, as you're fannin'.

That it looks mighty curious why she give him such a showin'.

With lots of other fellows flyin' round.

But my notion of a woman is that when it comes to men.

She's apt to do the thing you'd think she wouldn't.

Yet for which she has within her something far beyond her ken.

That let her know just what she should or shouldn't.

And so, Bill's girl, I reckon, feels a slight more satisfied.

With Bill just as he is than if he were Both fannin' and rich and handsome, and I'm sure she likes a wide.

In notion, the store he sets by her.

—Broome Portland, in Yankee Blade.

AN ADVENTURE.

Terrible Experience of Two Boys in a Hurricane.

Large rivers, the sides of which for a score of miles back are covered with spruce and pine forests, come rolling here and there into what are known as the Great Lakes of North America. In winter scores of thousands of men are busy in these forests, cutting down, hauling and squaring trees; and toward the spring, when the warm sun, the rains and the melting snow in the woods burst the ice-bound streams, the woodmen roll the logs and timber into the rushing water, by which they are borne down to the lakes.

At the mouth of one of these streams was a large boom constructed of joints of timber fastened together at the ends with short pieces of chain; into this the logs and the timbers swing as they were voluted out of the river.

Old Ike Rogers and his two sons, Albert and Frank, had spent several days in the middle of May picking out all the logs that had upon them two crosses, which was the mark of their property. They had sharp, steel spikes in their boots, which enabled them to stand upon the timber and logs; and they pulled out each piece from among the scores of others of different marks with their pointed iron peevys, dragging them out to the clear water and putting them in raft-joints.

The joint of a raft is constructed of three tiers of logs or timber from twelve to twenty-four in a row, each tier being placed across the one below it. The corners are held together by a heavy wooden peg, and the joints are fastened together in any number by means of boom poles, till the raft is made as large as is necessary.

When the wind favors, the raft is cut loose from its moorings, two or three sails are hoisted upon it, and it is headed out into the lake for the sawmills. I have known some of these rafts to be an acre in area, having a house built on the top, where the raftmen sleep and do their cooking.

When the raft about which I am to relate this story was ready for sailing, Old Ike set out for the nearest country store to buy a couple of pairs of blankets for the voyage, as it is very cool on these northern lakes in May. As it was dead calm when he left, no precaution was taken to moor the raft to the stout piers at the brink of the water; and the two boys, who were tired from their many hard hours' toiling, lay down in the hut on the raft and went to sleep. How long they slept they could not say, but it was probably four or five hours; however, when they awoke the wind was shrieking over the raft; and when they came out of the caboose, they found that they had been driven better than half a mile out into the lake, and that great waves were rolling over the logs. Evidently their father had not reached the shore in time to join them, and the surface of the lake was in such a state of fury that it was impossible for him now to be able to come to the raft in a small boat. The two frightened boys stood by the caboose, to which they were obliged to cling fast in order to keep their feet, so violent was the gale. All around them was one white, roaring wilderness of water, and the spray came drifting over their heads like heavy rain. Two or three large schooners, which had also been caught in the storm, had taken three reefs in their canvas and were lying-to, this being the only way in which they could keep afloat in such a heavy sea.

The raft was driving straight before the wind, and if allowed to go on in this course would reach the opposite shore in five or six hours; but the brothers knew that if they were to strand there the raft would get broken up among the great granite rocks and would be lost. As it was, they felt that the great floating mass could not long sustain the pounding of the waves. It was made up of about thirty joints, and as a great wave rolled under it the poles creaked and the whole raft groaned. At one end three rowlocks were fastened into the logs, and by these were laid three heavy spruce oars each about twenty feet long with wide blades, to be used in steering the raft and sculling it along in the calm. Albert and Frank had been with their father many a time before when he took rafts to the sawmills, so that they knew everything about steering and sailing; but they had never been out on the lake in such a storm as this.

They had two large sails attached to strong masts with three or four of

four places had been provided for stepping these when there was wind. In order to save the timber from being lost by going to pieces on the lee shore they decided to step the two masts one on each side of the raft, and steer as close to windward as possible. It was all they could do to get each mast in place, and when they hoisted the first sail it fluttered out in the wind and they were obliged to take a turn of the stay around one of the logs in order to draw it in and bring the sheet up close to the wind. They had the same difficulty with the other sail; however, they succeeded in hauling both close and then putting out two of the steering oars with which by hard pushing they were able to bring the raft close to the storm. The waves came rolling behind them fully six feet high, and frequently knocked them over upon the logs, but they held on to the oars and gradually brought their charge closer toward the shore, from which the hurricane was blowing. About a mile below the course in which they were heading, the shore curved out and was covered with thick spruce and pine forest almost to the brink of the water. In the shelter of this wood they would be safe from the pounding of the waves, and they struggled with all their might to get as close in the lee of it as possible; but the huge mass was gradually drifting leeward, in spite of all their exertions, and they soon saw that there was little hope they would be able to make fast to any part of the sheltering shore. What made their situation more terrifying was that the sun was about setting and huge troops of angry clouds raced across the heavens and threatened an increase in the storm. When the sun sets in stormy weather on these wild lakes night comes very rapidly and the water is wrapped in intense gloom; so that half an hour after the sunset the edge of the sun sank through the smoke of the hills the two frightened boys found themselves afloat in the dark without any star showing, no lights anywhere on the land to guide them, and nothing that they could see except the billows which broke in white foam around them.

They had two lanterns in the shanty, and these they lighted when it became quite dark, swinging them round and round in the hope of attracting some one who owned the boat lying on the wooded part of the shore. They also lighted a fire in the little house and put a white light in a pot to boil, for they had fasted long and were hungry. As they swung the lanterns they shouted for help, but there was little chance of their voices reaching the shore, which was nearly half a mile distant, as the wind whistled and howled and the waves roared. When they got past the point it was smoother, the land was nearer, and the force of the wind blowing lakeward was broken by the solid mass of tall evergreens. They still kept their sails hoisted as close to the wind as possible, and they lashed the three long oars in such a way at the end of the raft as to have them act like three rudders and help to keep the stubborn raft as near shore as possible.

Evidently no one saw their signals, and they sailed past the strip of sheltering coast, which was about three miles long, at the rate of about four miles an hour. They would have taken down the sails and rested here after the fury of the storm, but the off-wind would then blow them out into the furions part of the lake where they felt sure the raft would not long hold together. Meanwhile the great structure of logs continued to hold its way down the shore till the end of the forest region was reached. Then suddenly it occurred to the oldest brother that they had no alternative between two great dangers: shelter of the shore a great catamaran was in the way about eight miles further on; if they took down the sails and permitted themselves to be blown outward that meant destruction in the rough waters. While still perplexed about knowing what to do, and all the while swinging their lanterns and shouting, they were astonished to see two dark objects close by the side of the raft and moving through the water as if to get upon it.

Running over to the edge their lights revealed two deer of the caribou variety with wide branching antlers and frightened eyes. Not daunted by the presence of the two boys or the gleaming lanterns in their hands they put their forelegs upon the logs and endeavored to get upon them, whereupon the brothers laid their lights upon the logs, taking pity on the terrified animals, and, seizing them firmly near the shoulders, drew them upon the raft. The deer in some great fright had evidently taken to the water and been attracted by the lights; but they showed no sign of fear when pulled up dripping and cold upon the timber. They found a difficulty in standing on the round logs with their little feet, but they did not shrink from the boys and the only trace of timidity they showed was in huddling close together. The boys took them by the horns and led them several paces toward the center of the raft where they would be secure from the waves when they got in rougher water. They went as docilely as if they were a pair of calves, and stood without making any motion when let go on the lee side of the shanty. Almost immediately afterward the brothers saw by the flashing light of their lantern another dark object approaching, and on nearing the edge of the raft to their infinite horror they discovered that it was a bear. They now knew why the two deer had come aboard; the bear had evidently pursued the deer through the woods to the edge of the water and plunged in behind them after the frightened caribou had struck out after the floating mass. They at once ran to look for their peevies, which are heavy wooden poles with stout iron spikes and hooks attached to the end, but in their confusion they could not find them. Before they had searched long they saw that the bear had got upon the logs and hulked well in out of reach of the billows. He did not go near the deer, which probably he did not see, but stood crouching across three or four of

the round sticks. Neither did he pay any attention to the boys, who when they saw he had come aboard at once fastened themselves in the shanty, bolting the door. There they remained till they knew that the raft had again reached rough water on its onward course toward the falls.

They found it necessary to come out very soon, however, because they wanted to know if the raft was heading close to the wind. There was the bear, with his muzzle thrust down, not having moved from the place where he first stopped. There was no doubt in the boys' minds that the bear had chased the two deer through the woods putting them into the water and had swam out in pursuit of them; but the great shaggy brute faced the two brothers, glaring at their lanterns, and still made no step toward them; and he was evidently in great terror, for the hurricane was every moment growing louder and louder, the sea running higher upon the raft, and the whole fabric creaking and straining, and threatening to go apart at any moment. The land to windward was black and rocky, and the storm came howling down turning the face of the like white and driving the water in one continuous drenching shower over the raft.

About a mile below was the remorseless falls, a pitch of about forty feet in the river, sheer over a rocky wall, a place over which it was next to impossible for any living thing to go and not be pounded to death in the rocks below by the thunderous overflow of water. The boys still clung desperately to the hope of being able to bring the raft to land, but they soon saw that it was impossible. The current grew swifter and swifter, and they could see, by the gleaming waves that flashed under the light of their swinging lanterns that they were moving along almost as fast as a boat under full sail.

Extending out into the lake about half a mile above the falls, was a rocky point upon which a fort had been erected a great many years ago, during the Fenian invasion, by the Dominion government, and as the country round about at the time was disturbed by an uprising of Indians and Metis, several soldiers were kept there on guard for many weeks. The water for a quarter of a mile from the end where the garrison stood was shallow, and the waves broke from the bottom, rising to a height of from twelve to fifteen feet. Albert and Frank had now taken down the sails, for they found that to touch shore was impossible, and they were more willing to trust themselves to the violence of midlake than the sure destruction below. But they had gone down too far and the swift current was dragging them steadily along toward the fatal brink. They waved their lanterns madly when they saw the lights gleaming in the fort and again cried and cried for help, but the air was full of the booming noises of the storm and their voices fell far short of reaching the shore. Then the raft reached the roughest piece of water they had encountered yet; it heaved and strained, and as the great billows rolled under it its surface looked almost as uneven as the face of the lake. Then, with a crash, it parted almost in the middle, the end where the steering oars were placed drifting off from the part containing the caboose, the boys and the wild animals. The shanty was placed in the middle of the joint, and the brothers, fearing that the whole mass would go to pieces, stood by the door still waving their lanterns. The bear was seized with the general terror, and except about from log to log, getting farther away from the edge. He soon smelled the two deer, but made no attempt to attack them, being evidently too terrified to care for anything except his own safety. Now the raft was directly opposite the reef where the water was roughest; it lurched and swayed for a minute or so, then, in some indescribable way, it seemed to go all to pieces at once, each joint, however, remaining intact. Two of the joints adhered to the one on which the shanty stood. But the bear was set adrift on a square of his own, and the waves at every sense nearly covered him. The two deer crept around to where the boys were standing and shuddered with dread.

Then the dark shore was suddenly illuminated, there was a loud report, and a dark object struck the raft near where the shanty stood and went rolling over it into the sea. The brothers ventured from the door of the caboose to see what had happened and found a stout rope lying across the joint next to the one upon which they stood. The truth dawned upon them; the cable had been shot from a mortar in the fort, and here was their deliverance. They at once took hold of the heavy rope and made it fast to the two outer corners of their little raft, then swung their lantern. In a few seconds twenty pairs of stalwart arms were pulling on the cable and drawing it slowly foot by foot in the teeth of the hurricane toward the shore. The diminished raft was dragged into leeward of the reef and at last pulled upon the beach. In fifteen minutes more the boys would have met their death below the falls. The deer permitted themselves to be secured by ropes and led ashore, and they were afterward put in a park near by the garrison where they became tame and docile. The brothers returned home next day, but the rest of the raft went over the falls and the bear with it; his body was found afterward whirling around among the rocks below. The method of sending the rope to the raft was as follows: Several coils of the rope were placed in a shell, the shell was fired from one of the heavy mortars, and at the first shot was successful.—Edmund Collins, in N. Y. Independent.

A mail from Yokohama, dispatched via Vancouver and the Canadian Pacific railway route, has reached London in twenty-six days—the quickest delivery of such a mail on record.

THE WORLD'S CLOTHES.

National Costumes Fading Away and the World Steadily Dressing More Alike.

Fashions, as a rule, like morality in the "Dunciad," "expire unawares," and costumes which have been worn from time immemorial fade away so gradually that the period of their final disappearance is imperceptible. The most experienced and the acutest of observers would be puzzled to fix the precise date when the nobility and gentry ceased to retain black footmen, or when butchers left off top boots such as we behold in Sir Edwin Landseer's picture of "High Life" and "Low Life," or when London servant maids repudiated the use of patterns. There have been, it is true, exceptions to the rule. Old editions of the "Statutes at Large" contain the act of parliament passed after the rebellion of 1745, solemnly prohibiting the assumption of the Highland dress in Scotland; while it is notorious that yellow starch "went out" because Mrs. Turner, a poisoner in the reign of James I. was hanged in a ruff stiffened with starch of the hue in question. Similar squeamishness in 1849 condemned black satin as a material for ladies' dresses to more than twenty years' proscription, it having been in a black satin dress that the murderess Maria Manning was hanged at Horse-monger Lane jail.

To the instances in which a certain fabric, or mode, or color in apparel has for a definite reason ceased to be an assumed date to be worn, must be added the proximate demise at Rouen of a particular kind of cheap blue cotton handkerchiefs, printed in four varieties of tint by the very old-fashioned wooden block process. These kerchiefs, from a period to which the mind of man cannot not to the contrary, formed a distinctive feature of the picturesque costume worn by the women of Ploegastel, near Brest, one of the last remaining strongholds of the ancient costume of Brittany. The death of the manufacture has put an end to the production of the cheap block-printed handkerchiefs, as the sons are unwilling to carry on the fabrication with the present antiquated plant, and are possibly intent on turning out tasteful cretonnes or Japanese designs printed in colors by steam from engraved steel rollers. Furthermore, the demand for these special handkerchiefs has been growing of late years small and unprofitably less. Already the male Bretons have taken to have their hair cut, and at the "Pardo de Moermet," nowadays, there are quite as many closely cropped rusties in wideawakes and suits of "dittos" as there are peasants with the traditional flowing locks, and clad in the traditional broad-brimmed easters and voluminous galligaskins of the antique province.

The plain truth is that the picturesque costume is rapidly dying out, the whole world over. Take the "Vierlander Maedchen"—a decaying race, by the way—who sell bouquets under the porticoes of theaters at Hamburg; take the Roman "contadina," with her kirtle of cunningly contrasted hues, and the snowy "fazzoletto" of white linen which she wears as a head-dress; take the Venetian "floraja" and the "portatrice d'acqua," or water-carrier, and contrast any one of these types with the London flower girl. It may not be generally known that the astonishing "picture" hat which that horse-haired and sometimes intemperately tongued young female wears is rather an expensive article than otherwise, for which she pays by installments, and sometimes even ballots for it, in the manner adopted by members of building societies. She patronizes, moreover, a particular jacket, a particular length of skirt and kind of boot, and she would seem to alter the wondrous "fringe" of hair cut over her forehead.

The pity is that all these Continental costumes are drifting into extinction. In Rome the "fazzoletto" and the many-hued kirtle are rarely worn save by professional models for artists; and the Venetian flower girls who pester the tourists at Florian's or the Spechi to buy their posies, and often thrust them uninvited into the travelers' buttonholes, are rapidly relinquishing their distinctive garb, and dressing themselves after the fashions prescribed in the plates of the cheap fashion periodicals. As for the gondoliers, they have abandoned the wearing of a striking costume as completely as they have discontinued their citations from Tasso.

There are still Swiss cantons in which the strongly marked and extremely picturesque Helvetic costume is adhered to, and in certain parts of Norway, such as the Hardanger and Telemarken districts, the peasantry still wear their characteristic native dresses; but in both countries the "wideawake hat" and the suit of "dittos" for men, and the cheap and ill-looking parodies of the Paris fashions for women, are steadily making their ignominious and depressing way. "Store clothes" have even invaded the Tyrol and the provinces of Austria, while in European Turkey the upper classes have wholly divorced themselves from the turban and the caftan, and have adopted a monotonous dress in which the principal elements are the scarlet fez cap and the single-breasted frock coat. The Osmanli, at Stambul at least, has even given up the traditional "chibouk" and the time-honored "marghile" and snook, nothing but cigarettes.

It is slightly consoling to the lovers of the picturesque to know that there are still some forty millions of Russian "motniks" who are unalterably conservative in their patronage of sheepskin "touloupes," and red cotton shirts worn over their baggy inexpressibles, with boots reaching to the knee; but a Russian gentleman, when he is not in uniform, puts on precisely such morning and evening dress as are worn in London and Paris, in Milan and in San Francisco, while among the Polish nobility, where should we hope to find a counterpart of the costume worn by the heroic John Sobieski? Even the conventional "Uncle Sam," whom the Americans themselves laughingly accepted as a type—the grumpy, high-collared individual in a suit of narrow and an ample Panama hat—has been ousted, and, but for an occasional cartoon, would be forgotten. It is the

same with our John Bull. His spirit lives; his idiosyncrasies are, happily, yet vigorous; but his hat, his broad-brimmed coat, his leathers and his tops are to be found only in the columns of our facetious contemporaries. Most varieties of the costume of the past are dead, and the rest are dying. What order of apparel is to succeed them? Surely "pot" hats, "stove-pipe" hats and suits of "dittos" are not to be the universal wear for mankind in the twentieth century.—London Telegraph.

THE LOGGERS OF THE NORTH.

Observations Among the Rough Men of the Lumber Woods.

Early in the spring the first thaw breaks up the winter camps and drives the lumbermen into the towns for a "hurrah" time.

These men pass three or four months of the winter in camp, felling and hauling timber. During all that time they are remote from the temptations of effete civilization, with no opportunities of spending money. Picture two thousand or three thousand of these men streaming into a town with their winter savings! The wildest kind of revelry runs riot. Saloons and gambling-houses are in full blast night and day, while Sunday has merely a calendar significance no longer synonymous with "the Sabbath." Pandemonium! Why, a band of howling desperadoes would be a Bible-class compared to a gang of lumber-boys just let loose. A brawny, heavily set of men they are, too; seasoned by vigorous work in the open air—that clear, dry atmosphere of the northern woods, redolent with the fragrance of the pines.

And what lusty-drunked fellows! After three or four drinks of "pine top" whisky their sole aim is to display this startling power. At a lumberman's whoop a Comanche would seek a shady glade, while the singing of a crowd of the "boys" would turn a steam calliope a sickly green.

Still, boisterous as they are, their fun is of a harmless kind—a good-natured, whole-souled lot of men as a class—manly and courageous, always ready to help a comrade and generous without stint. Rows are of infrequent occurrence and then confined to fistfights. Shooting and stabbing affrays are rarely heard of.

It doesn't take long for the men to get rid of their money after striking a town. When that's gone, they wait to "go down on the drive"—that is, driving the logs down-stream, work that starts in as soon as the spring thaws and heavy rains have swollen the streams and rivers.

All sorts and conditions of men are to be found in their ranks, from the lettered semi-savages who sign the payroll with crosses to the college graduates who have the right to tack two or three capitals to the end of their names. I have met men among them who could quote the English poets from Chaucer to Browning and who could learnedly discuss the political history of Europe and argue on the authorship of the Junius letters.

One night in a barroom in Marinette I heard a half-drunk lumberman deliver, on the spur of the moment, a sermon on intemperance that would hold the finest congregation in Chicago spell-bound. How did that sort of man get there? Run away, maybe, from a sorrow or a crime. Who can tell? The pine woods are hiding many a man with a stain or a grief on his past. There isn't a safer refuge in the United States.

Of the foreign element, the Scandinavians are the most important factor, recruited mostly by emigrants from the lumber regions of Sweden and Norway.

Many an hour have I put in with Scandinavian lumbermen, observing their quaint dialect and odd traits of character. Their most distinctive points are stolidity, plodding perseverance and unswerving honesty. It is a byword among drummers in the northwest that they never fear to trust a Scandinavian merchant for goods. These northern people have none of the volatile, mercurial temperament of the Latin races; their passions are not easily swayed, but once aroused, either in anger or joy they burn a white heat—it is then that the old Viking spirit flashes for awhile the fierce tempestuous spirit of those brave, warlike natures that dreamt of heaven as a never-ending tableau of wars and victory and glory.—G. Hoge in Chicago News.

FEELING WAITERS.

The One Who Refuses to "Tip" Then They Call a "Snake."

"Snake" is the word which hotel waiters use among themselves to designate any patrons who do not "tip." Yet how often are we assured that the practice of feeling waiters is wholly voluntary, is not sanctioned by the owners of hotels and restaurants, and does not affect the quality of the service rendered? In the name of common sense and common justice let us have a reform in this business of one sort or another. Either tipping should be abolished or it should be established on a reasonable and well-understood basis. Whatever the members of the Boston Waiters' Alliance may think, most people whom they serve are perfectly ready to pay for their service and pay well, but a great many customers do object to paying double, that is, paying the cash for an amount that is fixed on the checks according to a scale ample for meeting all expenses of the house, including waiters' wages, and also paying the waiters individually. In Europe the matter is arranged very satisfactorily, because there it is expected and understood by proprietors and patrons alike that the entire compensation of the waiters is derived directly from those whom they serve. There is a regular graduation of customary fees, proportioned according to the size of one's checks, and foreigners learn from the guide-books just about what the sum is that should be paid the waiter in each instance. No reasonable person finds fault with that; but a state of things in which every guest is liable to be slighted by his face and feet at behind his back unless he submits to be led at the table, besides paying at the desk, is not easily reconcilable with our American notions of fair play.—Boston Advertiser.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—A swordfish that weighed 550 pounds was caught last week by George Walcott, who keeps the Cape Porpoise lighthouse in Maine.

—"Goodness, John! How queer baby looks. I believe he is going to have a fit." "By George! I believe you are right. Where's my camera?"—Indianapolis Journal.

—A madman has been discovered in the Pennsylvania mountains. He is probably a summer boarder who rang for a pitcher of ice water.—Baltimore American.

—He Knew Two Things.—Millicent—"I tell you Arthur knows a thing or two." Midge—"Yes; but if he tried to learn a third the effort would kill him."—Brooklyn Eagle.

—Pinkerton—"I have a happy idea." Binkerton—"Is that so? I should think it would be unhappy." P.—"Why so?" B.—"It must be so because you know."—Atlanta Journal.

—In Wales.—He—"Are you staying near here?" She—"Yes; at Flangochionillydwehye." He—"Pray be careful. This is only a wooden pier, you know."—Pitt Me Up.

—Didn't Mean to Laugh.—Wilby—"Great joke, this. Ha, ha, ha." Bilby (humorist)—"O, yes. That's one of my jokes." Wilby—"You're, is it? Excuse me for laughing at it."—Yankee Blade.

—Betty (ten next July)—"O, sister, I wish I had two birthdays every year." Sister Jane (thirty-two last March)—"Ah, Betty, before long you'll wish you had but one birthday every five years."

—Maude—"I have just seen such a lifelike portrait of Harry at Delink's. It's lovely." Ethel—"Did it kiss you?" Maude—"Why, no." Ethel—"Then it can't be like him."—Fanny Folks.

—Unpropitious.—"Did you see papa, Charlie?" said Ethel. "Yes, I did, and he grossly insulted me." "Why, how?" "He said: 'Well, my little man, what can I do for you?'"—N. Y. Sun.

—Belle—"They say Miss Plume-face has met with a serious accident. Her horse ran away with her." William—"Run away with that woman! That horse must be a donkey."—Boston Transcript.

—Boothby Ham—"Why didn't you bring out the author at the close of your first production of his play?" Mansfield Rauter—"I tried to do so, but his head was so swollen that I couldn't get him between the wings."—N. Y. Herald.

—An ambitious young lady was talking very loudly about her favorite authors, when a literary chap asked her if she liked Lamb. With a look of ineffable disgust she answered that she cared very little about what she ate compared with knowledge.

—Brown—"Lord Roebuck, allow me to introduce to you Mr. Robinson, one of New York's best known imitators of the British nobility." Robinson—"Mr. Brown, you shall answer to me for this." Lord Roebuck—"And after that I should like to call Mr. Brown out myself."—Kate Field's Washington.

—Closed Her Mouth.—In a breach of promise case the counsel for the plaintiff asked the defendant: "Did you ever kiss the plaintiff?" "Yes many a time." "How often?" "I admit having kissed her almost every evening when I called to see her." "Every evening?" "Yes; but I was compelled to do it." "Compelled—how's that?" "Why, it was the only way to prevent her singing."—Lustige Blätter.

A FLOURY CLOUD.

▲ Five-Year-Old's Distressing Adventure on a Hot Day.

A flour-bespinked battalion of small boys moved along the Western boulevard, near Ninety-second street, yesterday afternoon. Every face was a study; sadness, anxiety and flour contributed to the expressions. They moved slowly because in advance of them was a forerunner. He was a diminutive specimen of humanity, and he was spotlessly white from his little hat crown to the toes of his sturdy shoes. The tears were flowing over his cheeks, and from his lips poured a volume of sound.

The unfortunate 5-year-old had been sent to the corner grocery for flour and had dropped the parcel. He had tried to pick it up and it had emptied itself over him. His vociferous demonstrations of grief brought a flock of diminutive friends. They appreciated the gravity of the situation.

They scooped up as much as their grimy little hands would hold. The 5-year-old looked on for a minute hopefully. Flour never looked so white to him before and he had no idea there was so much flour in the world. The four pounds spread about a good bit. There were six friends, and they couldn't begin to lift it all with their twelve small, black paws. The baby brain grasped the truth. The 5-year-old renewed his wails and directed his erring and flour-tipped toes toward home.

As he announced his distress he drew interested spectators all along the line. But the 5-year-old was phlegmatic. It was not alone or chiefly the loss of the flour that troubled him; it was his own undignified situation.

"Mamma—dear," he wailed "please—take some—kerosene oil and rub my clothes hard—and then—take some water—some cold—water.—Mamma—dear,—and—then—they'll be all right. Just—rub 'em hard—and—please—to—excuse me—I'm so sorry." Sob—sob—sob.

Then the body guard arrived. Each pair of hands deposited its share of the scattered flour-like trophies at the mother's feet. They had done what they could, and every flour-smeared face was turned to her for the verdict. Then everybody laughed. Everybody brushed everybody else, and in spite of the heat it was a pleasant day.—N. Y. Recorder.

Patient Waiting No Loss.

Mrs. Acres—There's a boy up in that apple tree.

Farmer Acres—Wall, if I start for him he'll wait till I've clam' 'bout half way up the tree after him and then he'll drop down an' run away. Could never catch him in the world. I'll wait.

"Oh, that's all right?"

"Oh, wait till he's cut a few apples."

"What good 'll that do?"

"He'll double him up so he can't run."—Good News.

Lewis Hardware Co., RHINELANDER.

ACORN STOVES AND RANGES. THE LARGEST STOCK OF MILL AND LUMBERMEN'S SUPPLIES IN THE CITY. A Complete Assortment of Belting, Packing and Lacing. Paints, Oils, Glass, Varnishes, Etc.

Central Market, STEVENS ST. JAS. GLEASON, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in MEATS, PROVISIONS, FISH AND GAME. Our customers can rely upon securing good fresh meat, fair treatment and as low prices as it can be sold for. We solicit a share of the city trade. Market next to C. O. D. Store. RHINELANDER, WIS.

BEERS. The Clothier, well-known for his low prices and good goods, has the most complete stock of CLOTHING, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats and Caps. READ! The finest and largest line of the above goods in the city. Prices always the lowest. BEERS.

Rhineland Hospital. RHINELANDER - WIS. A FIRST-CLASS INSTITUTION. For \$6.00 your doctor's bill, nursing and board is paid, and a home provided you in case of sickness or injury, during the period of one year. No man without a home can afford to be without a ticket on this hospital. We will take pleasure in showing you through the hospital at any time. T. B. McINDOE, Resident Surgeon.

FOR SALE BY SPAFFORD & COLE. RED SCHOOL HOUSE SHOES MADE BILLY SO GLAD HE BLEW HIS GUN AT THE MASTERS HEAD, LOOKOUT MY BOY OF THE FUTURE TAKE CARE IF THE MASTER SEES YOU HE WILL RAISE YOUR HAIR. MADE IN OUR DIXON, ILL. FACTORY. C.M. HENDERSON & CO.

THE OLD AND RELIABLE FIRM, CRANE, FENELON & CO., -Always Have on Hand a Full Line of- DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES. Call and get prices before buying elsewhere.

Jury List. List of persons drawn to serve as petit jurors at the term of circuit court for Oneida county, Wisconsin, beginning October 19: Robert Stamp, Charles Pingry, Andrew Hannon, W. E. Cain, E. C. Leonard, C. E. Woodard, A. C. Bittel, M. E. Monnell, C. W. Chatterton, Wm. McGrath, N. J. Mehliis, Bert Jenkinson, D. J. Cole, James Lawless, Geo. L. Medes, John Sutton, S. D. Nelson, M. W. Shafer, Geo. W. Bishop, David Riders, John Eby, Ed. Briggs, Douglass Wark, Frank Johnson, L. J. Cook, John Crain, E. G. Squier, Wm. Cork, Howard Reed, John McConkey, John Hanson, M. Langdon, J. G. Dunn, Wm. Charlan, Daniel Howard, Alex. Higgins. Dated Rhineland, Wis., September 21, 1891. E. C. SPURDEMAN, Clerk of Circuit Court.

School Board Proceedings. RHINELANDER, SEPT. 8, 1891. Board met pursuant to call of the secretary. Present: Clerks Browne, Carr, Curran and Dimick. Minutes of previous meeting read and approved. On motion the wages of Miss Carrie Markham and Miss A. C. Pascal were fixed at \$45 per month. On motion the secretary was instructed to purchase as many kindergarten chairs as may be necessary to properly seat the pupils of the first primary rooms not now provided with desks. On motion the following bills were allowed and audited, and the secretary instructed to draw orders for the same: J. G. Dunn, freight and drayage, \$15.50; W. W. Carr, school census, 9.00; Wm. McMillan, repair of school house, 28.31; Aug. Schoenck, repair of school house, 20.00; Aug. Hoffacker, repair of school house, 32.80; R. Ryse, school desks, 180.00; E. L. Dimick, grading school grounds, 2.50; Standard Stamp Works, rubber stamp, 240.00; Geo. C. Pingry, labor on school grounds, 12.00; Geo. C. Pingry, cleaning school house, 21.00; Alban & Barnes, insurance, 25.00. On motion the board adjourned to meet at the call of the secretary. SAM S. MILLER, Secretary.

Sidewalk Notices. ONEIDA COUNTY, ss. Town of Pelican. We, the undersigned supervisors of the town of Pelican, having upon due petition by resolution ordered that sidewalks be constructed in the village of Rhineland, in said town as follows: On the North side of King street from the South East corner of Block Five (5) in the First Addition to the village of Rhineland in Stevens street. And having duly levied a tax upon each lot or parcel of land fronting or abutting upon said portion of said streets to pay the cost of constructing the said sidewalk in front of the said lot or parcel of land. The following is a description, containing a description of each lot or parcel of land so taxed, the name of the owner thereof if known, and with the amount of the tax as levied upon the same lot or parcel of land set opposite the description thereof:

Name of Owner.	Des.	Lot.	Blk.	Tax.
First Addition to the Village of Rhineland.	1	1	1	17.00
1	1	2	1	17.00
1	1	3	1	17.00
1	1	4	1	17.00
1	1	5	1	17.00
1	1	6	1	17.00
1	1	7	1	17.00
1	1	8	1	17.00
1	1	9	1	17.00
1	1	10	1	17.00
1	1	11	1	17.00
1	1	12	1	17.00
1	1	13	1	17.00
1	1	14	1	17.00
1	1	15	1	17.00
1	1	16	1	17.00
1	1	17	1	17.00
1	1	18	1	17.00
1	1	19	1	17.00
1	1	20	1	17.00
1	1	21	1	17.00
1	1	22	1	17.00
1	1	23	1	17.00
1	1	24	1	17.00
1	1	25	1	17.00
1	1	26	1	17.00
1	1	27	1	17.00
1	1	28	1	17.00
1	1	29	1	17.00
1	1	30	1	17.00
1	1	31	1	17.00
1	1	32	1	17.00
1	1	33	1	17.00
1	1	34	1	17.00
1	1	35	1	17.00
1	1	36	1	17.00
1	1	37	1	17.00
1	1	38	1	17.00
1	1	39	1	17.00
1	1	40	1	17.00
1	1	41	1	17.00
1	1	42	1	17.00
1	1	43	1	17.00
1	1	44	1	17.00
1	1	45	1	17.00
1	1	46	1	17.00
1	1	47	1	17.00
1	1	48	1	17.00
1	1	49	1	17.00
1	1	50	1	17.00
1	1	51	1	17.00
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1	1	58	1	17.00
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1	1	68	1	17.00
1	1	69	1	17.00
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1	1	75	1	17.00
1	1	76	1	17.00
1	1	77	1	17.00
1	1	78	1	17.00
1	1	79	1	17.00
1	1	80	1	17.00
1	1	81	1	17.00
1	1	82	1	17.00
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1	1	93	1	17.00
1	1	94	1	17.00
1	1	95	1	17.00
1	1	96	1	17.00
1	1	97	1	17.00
1	1	98	1	17.00
1	1	99	1	17.00
1	1	100	1	17.00

ONEIDA COUNTY, ss. Town of Pelican. We, the undersigned supervisors of the town of Pelican, having upon due petition by resolution ordered that sidewalks be constructed in the village of Rhineland, in said town as follows: Commencing at the intersection of Pelham street with the Milwaukee, Lake Shore & Western Railway right of way. In the First Addition to the village of Rhineland, thence along the northernly side of said Pelham street to the south side of Lot one (1) of Block twelve (12) in said addition. And having duly levied a tax upon each lot or parcel of land fronting or abutting upon said portion of said streets to pay the cost of constructing the said sidewalk in front of the said lot or parcel of land. The following is a description, containing a description of each lot or parcel of land so taxed, the name of the owner thereof if known, and with the amount of the tax as levied upon the same lot or parcel of land set opposite the description thereof:

To Geo. O'Donnell, Overseer of the road district of the town of Pelican: You are hereby required to collect from the several persons and corporations named in the annexed tax list and from the owners of the real estate described therein the tax set opposite to such persons, corporation and property within the time limited by law, and to expend each item of said tax in the construction of a sidewalk in front of the lot or parcel of land set opposite the said item of tax in the annexed tax list; said sidewalk to be in all respects as specified in a resolution directing the building of the same adopted by the town board of Pelican the 1st day of June, 1891, to-wit: Eight feet wide with 3 No. 1 4x4 stringers, all walks to be built of No. 1 sound plank, s 1 s, nailed with 20 d spikes and well and substantially built. A. W. BROWN, CHAS. WILSON, G. W. BEERS, Supervisors.

corporations named in the annexed tax list and from the owners of the real estate described therein the tax set opposite to such persons corporation and property within the time limited by law, and to expend each item of the said tax in the construction of a sidewalk in front of the lot or parcel of land set opposite the said item of tax in the annexed tax list; said sidewalk to be in all respects as specified in a resolution directing the building of the same adopted by the town board of Pelican, the 1st day of June, 1891, to-wit: Six (6) feet wide with 3 No. 1 4x4 stringers. All walks to be built of No. 1 sound plank, s 1 s, nailed with 20 d spikes and well and substantially built. A. W. BROWN, CHAS. WILSON, G. W. BEERS, Supervisors. Oneida County, Town of Pelican. ss. We the undersigned, supervisors of the town of Pelican, having upon due petition, by resolution, ordered that sidewalks be constructed in the village of Rhineland, in said town, as follows: On both sides of Mason street, in Alban's addition only, and extending the entire length. And having duly levied a tax upon each lot or parcel of land fronting or abutting upon said portion of said streets to pay the cost of constructing the said sidewalk in front of the said lot or parcel of land. The following is a description, containing a description of each lot or parcel of land so taxed, the name of the owner thereof if known, and with the amount of tax as levied upon the same lot or parcel of land set opposite the description thereof:

Name of Owner.	Des.	Lot.	Blk.	Tax.
S. H. Alban's Addition to the Village of Rhineland.				
9	1	17	0	
8	1	do		
7	1	do		
6	1	do		
5	1	do		
4	1	do		
3	1	do		
2	1	do		
1	1	do		
12	4	do		
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7	8	do		
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5	8	do		
4	8	do		
3	8	do		
2	8	do		
1	8	do		
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1	2	29	83	
2	2	17	00	
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97	2	do		
98	2	do		
99	2	do		
100	2	do		

To George O'Donnell, overseer of highways for the town of Pelican: You are hereby required to collect from the several persons and corporations named in the annexed tax list and from the owners of the real estate described therein, the tax set opposite to such persons, corporation and property within the time limited by law, and to expend each item of said tax in the construction of a sidewalk in front of the lot or parcel of land set opposite the said item of tax in the annexed tax list; said sidewalk to be in all respects as specified in a resolution directing the building of the same adopted by the town board of Pelican the 25th day of April 1891, to-wit: Eight feet wide with 3 No. 1 4x4 stringers. All walks to be built of No. 1 sound plank, s 1 s, nailed with 20 d spikes and well and substantially built. A. W. BROWN, CHAS. WILSON, G. W. BEERS, Supervisors. Wanted. Men to peel Bark at Camp 5, one mile west on Brantwood, on Soo railroad. Wages \$30.00 and board. PRENTICE TANNING CO. *

Real Estate Loan and Insurance EXCHANGE. I have over 300 of the most desirable Residence Lots in Rhineland for sale, ranging in price from \$100 to \$500 each. Also many of the Finest Business Sites. Time given purchasers who intend building. Time given purchasers who intend buying. Sole agent for all property of M. L. S. & W. R'y Co. Brown Brothers, S. H. Alban and others. LOANS. I can place any amount of money on improved Real Estate at 40 per cent. of its value, on from 1 to 5 years time, netting from 8 to 10 per cent. interest per annum. INSURANCE. I represent several of the Heaviest and most liberal and reliable Insurance Companies doing business in the world, and mac a specialty of writing Fire Insurance at Equitable Rates. ABSTRACT. The only Abstracts of Oneida County Lands. Two Complete Sets. Office on Davenport Street. PAUL BROWNE.

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Rhinelander, Wis.

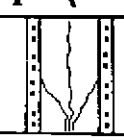
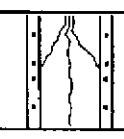
COUNTY OFFICIALS.
County Treasurer.....G. H. Clark
County Clerk.....E. P. Brennan
Sheriff.....J. M. Merkle
District Attorney.....A. W. Shelton
County Judge.....J. W. McCormick
Register of Deeds.....D. S. Johnson
Clerk of Court.....A. D. Frideaux
Supt. of Schools.....A. D. Frideaux
Surveyor.....T. L. Lenton
Coroner.....

CHURCHES & SOCIETIES.
Congregational Church.
SERVICES every Sunday at 10:45 A. M. Son
service at 7:30 P. M. and regular service at 8:30
P. M. Sabbath school immediately after morning
service.
Catholic Church.
SERVICES every Sunday; Mass services at
10:30 A. M. Sunday school every Sunday at
2:30 P. M. Vespers every alternate Sunday at
7 P. M.
REV. FATHER JULY, Pastor.
Methodist Church.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 A. M. Song Ser-
vice at 7:30 P. M. and regular service at 8:00 P. M.
Sabbath school at 11:15 A. M. after morning ser-
vice.
Rev. D. C. SAVAGE, Pastor.
German Lutheran Church.
SERVICES twice a month. Also Sunday school.
Rev. J. DeJung, Pastor.
Baptist Church Calendar.
SUNDAY.
Public Service and Sermon.....11:00 A. M.
Sunday School.....12:00 M.
Song and Praise Service.....8:45 P. M.
Public Service and Sermon.....7:30 P. M.
TUESDAY.
Young Peoples' Meeting.....7:30 P. M.
THURSDAY.
General prayer meeting.....7:30 P. M.
All are invited. All are welcome.
G. A. R.
JOHN A. LOGAN POST, No. 232. Regular
meeting 1st and 3rd Tuesday evenings of each
month at hall in Brown's block.
RICHARD REED, Com. L. J. BILLINGS, Adj.
I. O. O. F.
ONEIDA LODGE, No. 48. Regular meeting at
hall every Monday evening.
J. Prentiss, Sec. O. F. Wessler, N. G.
D. O. P. R.
AURESTINA LODGE, No. 28. Meets every
1st, 3rd and 5th Wednesday of each month
in the Odd Fellows' hall on Stevens Street.
B. T. Plugh, Sec. Mrs. O. F. Wessler, N. G.
P. & A. M.
RHINELANDER LODGE, No. 212. Meets first
and third Tuesday in every month in the
postoffice block.
A. McPhail, Sec. H. C. Keith, W. M.
I. O. G. T.
Delaware Rapids Lodge, No. 241. Meets every
Friday evening at hall over Palace Shoe
Store. Visiting members are cordially invited.
Nellie Chace, R. S. Chas. Woodcock, G. T.
K. O. F. P.
Lambert Lodge No. 73. Holds regular meet-
ing Friday nights in opera house block.
E. G. Spier, R. of R. S. T. B. Morley, G. C.
Uniformed Rank meets every Wednesday night.
B. Jenkins, Rec. B. B. Morley, Capt.
S. O. F. V.
W. T. Miles' Camp, No. 95. Wisconsin Division
S. of V. Meets at G. A. R. hall on
the first and third Thursday evenings of each
month. Visiting brothers always welcome.
C. C. Bronson, Capt.
C. K. O. F. W.
Catholic Knights of Wisconsin. Meeting last
Sunday of each month at 4 P. M. at Good
Temple's hall.
Rev. N. J. Rep. Sec. J. N. Kenman Treas.
PROFESSIONAL.
MILLER & MCCORMICK,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Collections sharply looked after.
Office over First National Bank.
ALBAN & BARNES,
Attorneys-at-Law,
RHINELANDER, WIS.
Collections promptly attended to.
Town and county orders bought.
A. W. SHELTON
Attorney-at-Law,
Special attention paid to homestead
law and contests.
RHINELANDER, WIS.
PAUL BROWNE,
Attorney-at-Law,
RHINELANDER, WIS.
Collections a specialty.
L. J. BILLINGS,
Attorney & Counselor
RHINELANDER, WIS.
T. B. MCINDOE,
Physician & Surgeon
RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.
Office in Gray's block.
C. S. MCINDOE, D. D. S.
Dental Parlors,
Bank of Rhinelander Builders.
J. M. DODD, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon.
Office at Hospital.
RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.
KEITH
Physician & Surgeon
Office in Brown's Block.
RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.
D. CONOVER, L. F. PORTER, H. P. PAULEY
Conover, Porter & Padley.
ARCHITECTS.
Pioneer block, Knight block,
Madison, Wis. Ashland, Wis.

LOCAL TIME TABLES.
MILWAUKEE, LAKE SHORE & WESTERN.
NORTH BOUND
No. 3—Limited.....3:04 A. M.
No. 14—Accommodation.....1:15 P. M.
No. 15—Accommodation.....3:00 P. M.
SOUTH BOUND
No. 16—Accommodation.....1:15 P. M.
No. 11—Accommodation.....1:15 P. M.
No. 4—Limited.....1:51 P. M.
W. E. ASHTON, AGENT.
Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie Ry
The Short Line East to Gladstone, Sault Ste.
Marie and all Canadian and New England points
and WEST to
Minneapolis, St. Paul and Western Minnesota
and Dakota.
TRAINS WEST.
No. 3—Passenger.....10:25 P. M. through
No. 37—Passenger.....7:38 A. M. local
between Pennington and Cameron Junction.
No. 21—Freight.....1:31 P. M.
TRAINS EAST.
No. 36—Passenger.....7:27 P. M. local
between Pennington and Cameron Junction.
No. 4—Passenger.....3:12 A. M. through
No. 20—Freight.....7:37 P. M.
Close connections made at Pembina with M.
& W. Ry. for all Lake Superior points, and at Trout
Lake with D. & G. S. & A. Ry. for Mackinac and all
lower Peninsula points.
Thursday, Oct. 1, 1891.
Old papers for sale at this office.
Circuit court is in session at Crandon
this week.
John R. Binder attended court at
Crandon this week.
Miss Jennie Nimms is visiting rela-
tives at New London.
Sam S. Miller was in Milwaukee on
legal business Monday.
N. P. Bloomquist returned last week
from a six weeks' trip to Norway.
Our Minocqua letter failed to arrive
this week in time for publication.
Go and see the Drummer Boy at
the Grand Opera House tonight.
Marinette has captured the pennant
in the Wisconsin league. It cost them
pretty dearly.
Mrs. Thomas Owen has gone to her
old home in Michigan for a visit of
several weeks.
Mrs. J. J. Reardon has been enter-
taining her mother, Mrs. Sheridan, of
Eagle River, for several days.
The M. E. Church ladies gave a
chicken pie social to a large number in
the church parlors last evening.
The Methodist conference at Apple-
ton resolved against opening the
World's fair on the Sabbath.
The Fuller House set up an excellent
supper for those attending the Odd
Fellows' ball last Friday night.
Clarence Clark, of the Soo, is visiting
in the Southern part of the state for a
few weeks. He is likely to return a
Benedict.
The state convention of the Young
Peoples' Society of Christian Endeavor
will be held at Eau Claire Oct. 3 to 25.
Anyone wishing to purchase a new
typewriter can secure one now at a re-
markably low price. Inquire at this
office.
New advertisements this week: J. B.
Schell, merchant tailor; Johnson & Co.,
clothing; W. L. Beers, furnishing
goods; Spafford & Cole, shoes.
A couple of Chicago gentlemen were
in town last week looking over the
Kindling Wood Factory, with the
evident intention of purchasing.
"The Drummer Boy of Gettysburg"
tonight at the Grand Opera House.
Reserved seats 25 cents. Children 10
cents. Seats on sale at Jenkinson's
jewelry store.
Hans C. Johnson has opened a
wagon and carriage repair shop on
King street, opposite the Arlington
House, where he desires to meet his
old customers. New work will be
built on order.
Turn out and help the local Sons of
Veterans' camp to-night. It will be
the last opportunity to see the Drum-
mer Boy of Gettysburg, and the per-
formance is superior to that of many
outside companies that have been
here.
The Hardbeck & Truesdel Co. played
"Over the Hills to the Poorhouse" to
a small house last Thursday evening.
The company were laboring under the
disadvantage of playing without the
leading gentleman and lady. Mr. and
Mrs. Truesdel having deserted them
at Wausau. There are some capable
people with the company, and no
doubt when they get "squared away"
will be able to give a much better
performance.
A Chicago gentleman named Kull,
accompanied by two ladies, started
from Chicago some time ago to drive
to Minneapolis. They arrived here
Tuesday, having driven over the old
military road from Shawano. Mr.
Kull reported the trip as a pleasant
one until striking the old road, which
is altogether too rough for pleasant
riding. The trip to Minneapolis from
here has been indefinitely postponed.
The party go from here to Eagle River,
where a few days fishing will be en-
joyed in the Eagle waters.

PERTAINING TO LUMBER.
Sale of a Good Lot of Lumber Tuesday.
Logging Prospects for the Coming Year.
Olson & Mickeljohn sold their
lumber Tuesday to Sawyer & Austin,
of LaCrosse, for \$9.25 per thousand.
The amount disposed of was between
one and two million. It will be ship-
ped from here direct to their cus-
tomers. Olson & Mickeljohn by this
deal clean up a neat sum on that
batch of logs, which they put in last
winter. Their mill is still running
night and day on the Brown & Rob-
bins logs.
The Stevens mill finished its cut
yesterday. It has done a good sea-
son's sawing and made the best single
day record of the season. The entire
cut has been sold to the Minnesota
Lumber Co.
The Rhinelander Lumber & Shingle
Co. have arranged with L. E. Deemer
& Co., of this place to handle their
entire stock.
The new town in Ontonagon Co.,
Michigan, which Brown & Robbins
are starting, is to be known as Rob-
bins. A postoffice is soon to be estab-
lished there, with F. S. as postmaster.
The mill to be built at Tomahawk
Lake is a small affair with a capacity
of about 30,000. It has been running
some years at Meadow Valley. It
will be put on Lot 4, in Sec. 3, 35-7.
This takes it into the town of Hazel-
hurst.
Geo. E. Wood's new mill at Sanders
is enclosed and the machinery is now
going in. They expect to begin cut-
ting lumber in about six weeks. They
will run night and day.
Some good sized lumber sales have
been made in Rhinelander this year.
Joseph Rathborne & Co. were the
heaviest buyers. All the stocks
which are disposed of in a body have
been sold except a lot of about a half
a million belonging to Day & Daniels.
Conro & Son have eight million of
fine lumber, much of which is ready
for shipment. Browns, Underwood
and the "Soo" companies also have
good sized stocks.
The prospects for a big lumber
trade in the Dakotas the coming sea-
son are considered better than ever
before. The unusually large wheat
crop will stimulate an immense
amount of building throughout the
entire Northwest and especially in
North Dakota. Along the line of the
"Soo" road in Western Minnesota and
Dakota, a number of stations which
were abandoned last year, are now be-
ing reopened and new tariff sheets
quote freight rates to them.
S. H. Bowman, of the Soo Lumber
Company, will soon open an office in
Minneapolis and handle lumber from
that point as well as here.
Brown Bros. Lumber Co. received
an order from the "Soo" Line this
week for the lumber to build four
new depots on their Dakota exten-
sion.
Other mills than those on the Wis-
consin have been bothered this season
for the want of logs. LaCrosse
lumbermen, whose mills have been
standing idle, are out buying up
stocks wherever they can.
A number of men can get employ-
ment at McNaughton, if they apply
at once.
Brown's mill was lighted by elec-
tricity for the first time Friday night.
Fifty sixteen candle power lamps
were put in the saw and planing
mill by the Faust Electric Co.
A peculiar accident occurred at Mer-
rid Monday. The refuse burner of the
T. B. Scott Lumber company succumb-
ed to the intense heat and about twenty
feet of it fell from the top. Louis
Knudson, a carpenter employed by the
company, was struck by the falling
iron and so badly burned that he died
in a few hours.
Active preparations for beginning
logging operations have begun and a
good many crews have already been
sent into the woods. The cut during
the winter of '01-'02 promises to be
equal to that of former years if not
greater. While the general impression
seems to be that the great amount of
"burnt" timber will greatly increase
this season's cut, it is also true that a
number of mill firms who have con-
templated logging this winter, hesitate
in doing so from the impression that
the cut will be so large that logs will
be cheap next spring. A good many
million feet of logs will be on the mar-
ket next spring belonging to water re-
serve homesteaders. There is an im-
mense amount of timber above Eagle
River which will have to go in this
winter on account of the scorching it
received this fall. There is no question
but what the mills at this place will be
able to secure plenty of logs for next
year's run by simply taking the small
lots which will be on the market.
L. E. Deemer & Co. have purchased
Olson & Mickeljohn's season's cut of
shingles. The lath have been sold to
Chicago parties.

The river between here and Merrill
is still floating a large number of logs
which Wausau and Merrill mill men
have been waiting for all summer. The
low water had much to do with this
condition, but the hogfishness of some
of the head concerns of those places
had much more to do with it. They
tried to make others carry their drive
last spring and now they are paying
for it.
The feeling at points below the
mouth of Tomahawk, towards the
Land, Log & Lumber Co. can be im-
agined from the following which ap-
peared in the Merrill News last week:
The owners of the Minocqua dam,
which has given so much trouble to
our lumbermen this year, fearing that
their despotic actions which have
raised so much indignation along the
whole valley, would result in the re-
peal of their charter by the next legis-
lature, a charter that never should
have been granted, have set about
creating the sympathy for themselves
and their dam project, by sending out
false reports that down river lum-
bermen have attempted to blow up their
dam. We are reliably informed that
no such attempt was ever made and
that the whole story is a canard.
The Drummer Boy.
A good sized audience was at the
Grand Opera House Wednesday even-
ing to witness the presentation of "The
Drummer Boy of Gettysburg." The
cast with the exception of Mr. and Mrs.
McClintock was made up of local am-
ateurs. The play is like many comedy
dramas relying on incidents of the
late unpleasantness to furnish interest
and unfold the plot. While the plot of
this piece is difficult to follow, it
serves to introduce the loyal drummer
boy; a hard-hearted Southern captain,
the chicken-thieving "coon" and the
faithful wife, which appear in all war
plays. The story opens in the North
at enlistment time, and ends up with
the return home of all that is left of
the loyal boys who went at the first
call. The part of Bertie Laurence,
taken by Mrs. McClintock was the
best drawn character in the piece.
Miss Anice Dunn, as Lillian Laurence,
was exceptionally good, her acting be-
ing natural and effective. Mrs. Perry,
as the gingerly old maid was all that
the part required. Robert Blackburn
took the part of Col. Laurence, and
sustained it well throughout the play.
D. L. Jenkinson's impersonation of
the difficult part assigned him, that of
the Southern Captain, was in keeping
with the author's intent. Bert Mack
as a "moke," was an agreeable sur-
prise. His dialect and funny business
were good. McClintock's impersona-
tion of the coon soldier was the laugh-
ter starting element of the play. Ad.
Blitch's part was small, but he made
enough of it to keep the audience in
good humor all the time he occupied
the stage. Charley Guldager's rants
and quotations were plentifully en-
cored. One of the prettiest features
of the play was the drill by R. W.
Fish, Bert Mack and W. Langly.
R. W. Fish as Capt. Lawrence, Pat
Brennan as the commander and E. J.
Dimick, C. C. Bronson, F. G. Ulrich, F.
M. Mason and A. D. Stewart in their
parts were fully equal to the occasion,
as was also Mrs. W. W. Carr as Nellie
Howard. All showed careful training
and an earnest effort. The perfor-
mance as a whole was very satisfactory
to the audience. The costumes and
scenery were good and the tableaux ex-
cellent. The play will again be given
tonight. Mr. and Mrs. McClintock
have made many friends here
during their two week stay, who
will cheerfully recommend them to
other towns they may visit.
Merchant Tailoring.
I would ask the people of Rhine-
lander to call at my place of business
on Brown street and inspect my sam-
ples of goods and workmanship before
ordering a suit of clothes from other
dealers. I guarantee goods as repre-
sented and will give a satisfactory fit
every time. I have come to Rhine-
lander to stay permanently and will
give all who favor me with their pa-
tronage, the benefit of as low prices as
good tailoring can be done for.
HENRY RITZMANN.
Bargains in Lots.
G. H. Clark has twenty lots in
Rhinelander which can be bought at
reasonable figures and on easy terms.
Anyone wishing to buy a good, cheap
house and lot, or a building site
should call on him.
Evergreen Wanted.
The undersigned will pay the high-
est Cash Price for Evergreen (ground
pine). It must be tied in bunches,
and be free from dirt, leaves or dead
green. I will be at the Wisconsin
House, Rhinelander. F. MARTIN,
Purchasing Agt. for Vaughan's seed
store, Chicago.
Mary McDonald was arrested at
Eagle River Monday for keeping a
house of questionable character. At
the preliminary examination she was
bound over to the circuit court and
bail was fixed at eight hundred dollars.
It was not procured and she awaits
trial as the guest of Sheriff Mericle.

JOHNSON & COMPANY,

Have the Largest, Best and Most Thoroughly Complete Stock of
Lumbermen's • Clothing
In the city, which will be sold at prices as low as any dealer's.

RHINELANDER, WIS.

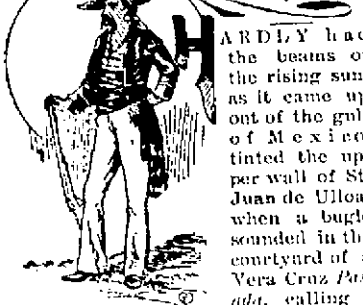
The Giant Seigh Mnfg. Co.
—Manufacturers of—
Wagons and Sleighs.
General Blacksmithing
Repairing Done on Short Notice.
We Also Have an Expert Horseshoer.

Do You want Correct Time?
Get a **Standard Watch**
AND YOU HAVE IT.
D. JENKINSON
—Has on Hand a Fine—
New Line of Jewellery
AND WATCHES
A good Display and Everything Brand New. Our prices
are also new to this section and we are confident of pleas-
ing you. A call is solicited.
BROWN STREET RHINELANDER, WIS.

GO TO
BRADY'S NORTH SIDE STORE
FOR BARGAINS IN
Dry Goods, - -
Groceries, Boots Shoes,
And General Merchandise.
RHINELANDER, - - WISCONSIN.

Globe Barber Shop and Bath Room
CHAS. NAYLOR, Proprietor.
Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampooing, etc., done in first-class order, as none
but the best of workmen are employed. A hot or cold water bath
can be secured at a very reasonable price, and satisfaction
guaranteed. Give me a call and be convinced.
DAVENPORT STREET. RHINELANDER, WIS.

Melting a Terror



ARDLY had the beams of the rising sun, as it came up out of the Gulf of Mexico, tinted the upper wall of St. Juan de Ulloa, when a bugle sounded in the courtyard of a Vera Cruz *Parada*, calling a small party together for an early morning start on a long journey. As the last notes of the call died away, three Americans, followed by half a dozen Mexicans, entered the yard, all booted and spurred, ready to be off. With the customary shouting and chattering, the horses and pack mules were brought out, and with many *adios*, the cavalcade set forth.

The Americans were bound for the interior, where, near Tehuacan, they were to look over a tract of land recently purchased by one of them, Jack Morgan. The other two Americans were friends of Morgan taken along for company, and also because they were somewhat acquainted with greasers and greaser ways, while Morgan was not. The Mexicans were hired to go along as guides, guards and to do the work. Morgan was a typical westerner, and knew the ins and outs of life on the plains as well as the best of them. He was one of those chaps who are quick on the trigger and cool under all circumstances. He spoke Spanish fairly well, but, as stated before, had never been far into the interior of Mexico.

The first day's travel was uneventful, and the Mexicans selected a fine camping place for the night. After supper the pipes were brought out, and seated about the fire the Americans discussed the first day of their journey.

"It's all right, so far," said Morgan. "If we get through to-morrow as good as we have today I shall feel all right. To-morrow we'll go through the worst part of the trip, and the consul at Vera Cruz said if we were not molested in going through the hills we would stand a good chance of getting through without a hold up."

"Why," asked Mark, one of the Americans, "are we likely to be held up?"

"Unfortunately we are. There are gentlemen of the highway on this side of the Rio Grande as well as the other."

"If you know this, why didn't you bring a larger crowd? Did you know it, Hank?"

"Of course I knew it, and I am prepared for it."

"Then, as you was sort of outfitter for this expedition, why didn't you hire more Mexicans?" queried Mark.

"For the simple reason that six Mexicans are as good as a field full. If you are going to run up against road agents, the more you hire the more of the gang you will be likely to have along with you to turn against you at the critical moment. But it is not at all likely that we will be troubled, though it is not beyond the range of possibility."

When this conversation was going on, one of the Mexicans had been lying by the fire, rolled up in his *manta*, apparently asleep; but as soon as the American turned into the tent for the night, he unrolled himself and sneaked off into the bushes.

The next morning, bright and early, breakfast was served, the tent struck and the journey resumed. Upon counting noses, it was discovered that there was one missing and with it the Mexican whom it belonged to. The other Mexicans disclaimed all knowledge of his departure. Morgan did not fancy that incident, but Hank passed it off by saying that the fellow had got homesick and gone back home.

When they made a halt for a lunch and a short rest in the middle of the day, Morgan and Mark took their rifles and strolled off, intending to shoot something. A short distance from their companions they struck another trail, and as they were looking up and down the sound of an approaching horse greeted their ears. Hastily concealing themselves behind a boulder, they were surprised to see their miss-



THEY SAW THEIR MISSING MEXICAN. Ing Mexican ride up and pass along on the trail.

"That chap is up to some mischief," said Morgan. "We'd better get back to the others and get out of this country as soon as we can. I've heard that you can't trust a greaser, and darn me if I don't begin to believe it."

When they unfolded their story to Hank he was as apprehensive as they, but thought the best to be done was to go ahead and tackle whatever came.

"Confound a fool, anyway!" growled Hank. "When you catch me wandering about a strange woodpile again you can hang me for a loss thief. This fooling about in a hushen land is all right for some, but I'm no missionary." The pack animals were loaded again and the party resumed the journey, not in the best of spirits, as can be imagined. The afternoon had nearly waned

without an incident, and the party was almost feeling secure from interruption, when, as they were riding along, the bushes beside the trail suddenly parted and a Mexican with a revolver in each hand stepped forth.

"Hands up, seniors!" Morgan was riding in advance of the others, and the sudden greeting startled him, even though he had been half expecting some such command. He made no motion to obey it, however, but bowed and smiled, with perfect assurance and not a sign of fear.

"The senior has nothing to apprehend," replied Morgan. "We are only travelers; we are not highwaymen, and he can put up his pistols."

"Hands up!" sternly repeated the man, as another fellow emerged from the scrub with a pair of pistols in his hands, and took a place beside the first one.

"What? You still doubt me?" exclaimed Morgan. "The senior is hard to convince. See, you have frightened all my men away."

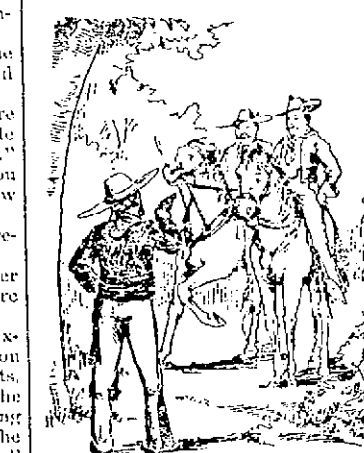
"The Mexicans, at the first call, had almost broken their necks, so great was their haste, to gain the seclusion of the bushes, and left the three Americans alone."

"You do not know me?" exclaimed the highwayman, still covering Morgan with his pistols. "I am Miguel Aletraz," and he straightened up as he gave his name, as though he expected the bare mention of it to paralyze the Americans.

"Well, well, you don't say? I'm sure I'm glad to have this honor. My name's Morgan. These are my friends. Shake, pardner. Are you lost here?"

The Mexican was so astonished at the coolness of the American that he did not know what to do. He was used to see the mention of his name inspire terror. He lowered his pistols and shook Morgan's hand heartily, to the surprise of the onlookers.

"I think I have heard your name before, senior," continued Morgan, not giving the Mexican a chance to speak. "Ah! yes, I have it; you are chief of the patrol, and you have a number of men to assist you in keeping good order in this part of the country. You are just the man I wanted to meet. How fortunate! I can make arrangements with you to watch over my hacienda and keep the robbers off. I tell you what I'll do. If you'll guarantee that there shall be no depredations on my hacienda I will pay



you two hundred and fifty dollars a year. How does that strike you?"

The Mexican was so surprised that he actually looked inebriated, and it was some few seconds before he regained his breath.

"By the saints, senior, I will do it!"

"That's business," said Morgan. "Give us your hand on it."

The Mexican put up his pistols, and they shook hands again.

"I'll pay you for the first year now," said Morgan, and taking some money from his pocket counted out two hundred and fifty dollars and handed it to him. "When the year is up, you send or go to the American consul at Vera Cruz and he will pay you for me for the next year; but, now, remember, for each time that some one is robbed on my hacienda I shall deduct ten dollars from your next pay. Is it agreed?"

"It is, senior."

"Well, remember, now. We must be going on. I'm very glad I met you—very glad. But won't you accompany us a little distance?"

"Pardon me, senior, but I cannot accompany you. I will keep my bargain. *A dios*," and the Mexican disappeared into the bushes with his companion.

Morgan's friends joined him and they resumed their journey in silence, and one by one their Mexican caught up to them.

"What's the matter, Hank? You ain't afraid now, are you?" asked Morgan.

"No, Cap; I'm just struck speechless by your nerve. I never saw anything like it in all my life, and I guess the greaser never did. He seemed dazed."

It can be said in justice to the Mexican that he has kept his contract.—Edwin Ralph Collins, in Texas Siftings.

Almost a Hint.

A Bowery merchant is the father of several marriageable daughters. In fact, they have been marriageable for a number of years. Not long since one of his clerks left his employment.

"You are a most excellent young man, and enjoy my perfect confidence. I would like to present you with something to remind you of me during the rest of your life," said the merchant.

"I'll be only too glad to take anything you have to offer," replied the clerk.

"I am rejoiced to hear that. Take your pick of my daughters. You need a good wife."

The clerk took—his leave.—Texas Siftings.

Economy Is Wealth.

"Well, and where are your crutches," asked a gentleman of a beggar who had been very lame the day before, but who was now striding off as gayly as if lameness were not in the list of human ailments.

"Well, yer see, yer honor, times is so bad and crutches is that dear, I'm compelled to have 'em at 'ome some days, or there's out too fast!"—London

MAKING BOTH ENDS MEET.

The Method Adopted by an Entertaining Telegraph Operator.

How He Compelled the Western Union to Pay Him a Handsome Salary—The Importance of Being Well Dressed at All Times.

(Special Washington Letter.)

Standing upon the sidewalk opposite the treasury, replying to a compliment concerning his personal appearance, one of the ablest newspaper men in this country said:

"No compliment pleases me better than one concerning my neatness in dress. I'm almost feminine enough to be called a 'Miss Nancey' on that score. Ever since my early boyhood I have taken a pride in having my face clean, my shoes polished, my finger nails trimmed and my hair well brushed. I believe that no little of my success in life is due to my habits of neatness and cleanliness. It may be called a fad, but I'm proud of it anyway."

"What reason have you for ascribing success to such an accomplishment?"

"Well, I'll tell you," he said. "Some years ago I started out from Cincinnati with a stereopticon and a lot of views, for the purpose of giving exhibitions in country towns. Of course, like all sanguine young men, I expected to coin money and grow rapidly rich. You can imagine, better than I can describe, how humiliating and shocking it was to me to find the people so unappreciative. I gave about a dozen performances to staid audiences, and finally left my entire outfit with a hotel keeper who took it in lieu of a board bill which I was unable to pay. I was about a hundred miles from home, but, being a telegraph operator, it was not difficult for me to travel on a first-class passenger train with one of the conductors whom I knew. When I reached Cincinnati I was absolutely penniless; but I had a dozen handsome suits of clothes, two dozen shirts, as many collars and pairs of cuffs, enough neckties to last for a year and a couple of pairs of patent leather shoes. Fortunately I had not taken all of my goods and chattels with me, or the landlord might have taken them and given them to his son with which to appear in good country society."

"You readily found employment, I presume?"

"On the contrary I did not look for employment. Everybody knew me, and I should have been laughed and gazed out of town if I had indicated that I was hard up and needed work, after leaving town with such a splurge. Besides, I had no desire to sit down at a telegraph key in midsummer and work for fifteen dollars per week. My landlady rented me a room for five dollars per month, and was willing to wait until I took a long rest before going to work. She knew me, and believed that I would pay her in good time. Well, I had a good room, and ate my meals at free lunch counters. Occasionally I accepted invitations to dine with my friends, always indicating that I had other engagements and that my time was pretty well taken up. In short, I went around Cincinnati all summer, dressed like a prince and looked like one of the most successful business men in town. Of course such a life cannot last long, and the young man who expects to live forever on his wits ultimately reaches the end of his string. I had no such intention; but determined to take my own time about seeking employment. I realized that whenever a man commences to whine about bad luck, or allows his trousers to get fringed in such a manner as to provoke the indignation that they are getting 'run down at the heels,' that every man's



STANDING OPPOSITE THE TREASURY.

hand is raised against him. That was my principal reason for living that kind of a life for awhile. Well, it was getting awfully irksome to me, and I was really spending a great deal of time at night worrying, when I ought to have been sleeping, when the end came unexpectedly and pleasantly. The manager of the Western Union Telegraph Company accosted me one afternoon, and asked me why I didn't go back to work. My response was that I didn't have to, and was not seeking employment. He then asked me, as a favor to himself, to take a position in the office, at least temporarily, because one of his experts had been taken suddenly ill, and he could not readily fill his place. He had been paying the man \$25 per week, and asked me that that would be satisfactory to me. I told him that such a salary was fit only for people who were obliged to slave their lives away for great corporations; but, as a favor to himself, if he would make the salary \$30 per week, I would take the place until he could get an expert from New York or Chicago. He was glad enough to get my services, under the circumstances, and appreciated the favor which I was doing him.

"How could you have the nerve to act in so loudly a manner?"

"Well, I saw at once that my opportunity had come and I proposed to make the most of it. If I had jumped at the offer he would have given me not more than twenty dollars per week. Well, that night I took the key and hap-

the market reports for him. When I entered the office I carefully hung my coat and waistcoat on a peg, took off my collar and cuffs, laid them aside as though I were going to a party immediately after work was done, and I gave all the other operators to understand that I was only going to work for a few days, as a matter of accommodation. But, mind you, I never did any good work before nor since. I made things hum, and the manner and method of my receiving as well as sending almost paralyzed the office force. Now, you see, in one month I earned one hundred and twenty dollars. If I had gone to work at once I might have only earned that much in two months, and have always remained among the scrub operators. You should have seen me, however, on the first Sunday after I went to work. I took my salary of thirty dollars and went around the city looking for the washerwomen who had been keeping me spick, span, new and clean all summer. I politely asked them why they had not called for their money, assuring them that I knew that they must



PAYING THE WASHERWOMEN.

need it, and begging them hereafter to come and get their money every week. It did not abash me at all when one old Irish lady informed me that she had been trying to find me for over a month, and showered blessings on me for an honest 'gentleman' for having sought her out to pay her. During the evenings and afternoons I gave cigars away to my friends, for I had kept mental note of everybody to whom I was indebted for favors of that kind. I treated the boys who had treated me to suppers, and I always took them to the restaurants where I had taken free lunches. Thus, you see, I soon evened things up and cleared my conscience, for I assure you my conscience gave me several severe tussles during that summer. But there never was a minute when I had a dishonest intention. I simply felt that I must not squeal nor permit anybody to think I was hard up, not even for a single moment."

"Did your good fortune follow you?"

"It did indeed. I replenished my stock of clothing, lived economically after the first month, and, when my salary was raised to \$35 per week, I commenced to save money rapidly. I never was a drinking man, you know, and hence moved in pretty good society. At last I was offered a position in an executive department here, and that was not of my seeking, either. Having accepted it, I came to the national capital and soon made some valuable acquaintances. Everybody spoke of me just as you did a few moments ago, that is, as one of the best dressed men and one of the most careful of all the government clerks as to personal appearance. I made it a point to go into the best of society and avoided all that was coarse and gross in this peculiar city. I never gambled, but usually found time to go to church and Sunday-school. As my acquaintanceship widened my friends increased in number. I found time to get acquainted with the telegraph operators and the newspaper men. One evening I was asked to do some telegraphing for a well-known correspondent, and did it. I also commenced to bring items of news to him, and frequently wrote articles of considerable length for him. He offered me a place as assistant on the paper, and I resigned my government position to accept it. I became acquainted with his family, and they seemed to like me. Ultimately I was offered a position as the regular representative of a leading western paper, and accepted that. Later on, when there came an opportunity for forming a connection with the paper which I now represent I accepted a subordinate place, and am now in charge of the bureau. That is the whole story in a nutshell. My good old father was not noted for religious zeal, but he was a good man and believed in the churches. He always advised me to attend church, keep myself looking clean, no matter if my clothes were of the poorest. I have followed parental advice. I believe that my life has been as full of actual pleasure as it would have been if I had spent my money in saloons instead of in tailor shops. It costs nothing to be gentlemanly, and it costs very little for a gentleman to be well dressed. Of course, I realize that no tailor can make a man. Success comes as a result of labor and continuous effort in this busy world. But a man may work hard day and night and yet he can find time to be careful of his personal appearance. For my own part I'm proud of the habit which has been acquired and maintained since boyhood, and it has contributed largely to my success. But," he added with a youthful smile, "that summer was harder on me than it was on the free lunch proprietors." SMITH D. FRY.

A Girl Is Not Pretty

When she cannot look one honestly in the eye.

When she has an acquaintance with the rouge pot.

When she shows her bad humor and puts on frowns.

When she thinks to improve on nature and bleaches her hair.

When she does not keep her hands clean and forgets to care for her nails.

When she does not study the style of hair dressing suited to her, and persists in wearing it in an unbecoming manner.—Music and Drama.

M'SWAT ON PRONUNCIATION.

He and Mrs. McSwat Have a Tussle With the Dictionary.

"Lobelia, is the dictionary handy?"

Sitting in his cushioned armchair, with his feet comfortably resting on another chair, and a newspaper lying across his lap, Mr. Billiger McSwat addressed this question to his wife, who sat near the bookcase.

"Yes," replied Mrs. McSwat.

"If it isn't too much trouble I wish you would look for the pronunciation of the word 'mirage'."

Mrs. McSwat took down the dictionary, opened the bulky volume, consulted it a few minutes, and said:

"I always thought the word 'lichen' was pronounced 'lichen.' 'Lichen,' with the 'i' long, has the preference."

"I know that already. How about 'mirage'?"

Mrs. McSwat turned another leaf or two.

"In a minute," she said. "While I am about it I'd like to find out the meaning of the word 'linoleum.'"

"Hurry up, Lobelia."

"I am hurrying. Let me—see. 'Link,' 'linet,' 'linseed,' 'lint,' 'lion,'—why, it isn't in the dictionary at all, Billiger. Isn't that queer?"

"Yes, yes. How much longer are you—"

"Just a minute. I'm coming to it."

Turning forty or fifty of the pages at once she ran her eye rapidly down one of the columns, stopped, put her finger on the place, looked up, and observed:

"I didn't know there was such a word as 'lintheum,' did you?"

"Never mind whether I did or not. I want to know—"

"It means a fish something like the cod, and it inhabits—"

"Who cares what it inhabits? If you're not going to find that word 'mirage,' madam, just say so, and I'll hunt it up myself."

"Just a second," said Mrs. McSwat, turning a few more leaves. "Mispicklet, first time I ever saw that word, anyhow."

"You've turned too far over. Go back a few pages."

"It means an ore of a silver or grayish white!"

"You're far over, I tell you! Turn back a leaf or two!"

"I have. 'Misconstrue.' Accented on the second syllable. I never knew that before. Did you? I always thought it was—"

"Never mind what you thought it was! The word I want to know about is—"

"Yes, I know I'll find it in about a—there, I've turned too far back. 'Mezza-voice.' Pronounced 'medza-vocha.' Why don't they spell it that way, I'd like to know? Ah, here's a word I've always wanted to know the meaning of. 'Meter.'"

Mr. McSwat kicked over the chair his feet were resting on.

"It's a French measure of length, Billiger, equal to 39.370 English inches or—"

Mr. McSwat unrolled up the paper he had been reading and threw it at the cat with all his might.

"Or 39.364 American inches," continued Lobelia, severely unconscious of her husband's fidgets. "It is intended to be the ten millionth part of the distance from the equator to the—"

"Good gracious, Lobelia! Are you ever going to—"

"North pole, as ascertained by actual measurement of an arc of the meridian. What was the word you wanted me to find, dear?"

Then Mr. McSwat gave it up. He threw off his dressing-gown, jerked on his coat, growled out something to the effect that it was just like a woman, and he didn't care the ten millionth part of a continental ding-ding whether she looked it up or not; and then he kicked the cat clear across the room and went out into the back yard to cool off.—Chicago Tribune.

HAWAIIAN NAMES.

The Hawaiian names are highly figurative, and generally derived from some particular event which they were desirous of commemorating. Kamelameha, signified "the lonely one;" Keopulohi, "the gathering of the clouds of the heavens;" Kaulikeaoli, "hanging in the blue sky;" Kaniamaia, "the shade of the lonely one,"—a name assumed after the death of her father; Hoapii, "close adhering companion," from the friendship which existed between the old king and himself; Kaahumani, "the feather mantle;" Iliha, "the fat of hogs;" Auhia, literally "where," from her mournful reputation of this world, after the decease of Kamelameha; Kapiolani, "the captive of Heaven;" Kalabana, "the way of the gods;" Kakekiki, "thunder;" Paalua, a name of Kaimukou, "twice blind," expressing his grief by saying he had lost his eyes for the deaths of Kamelameha and a favorite wife.—Buffalo Commercial.

Formation of Character.

Habits of industry, attention, regularity, order, obedience should be formed long before the child can understand their import or know why they should be practiced. Gradually he will come to see their value, and will continue to observe them from other and better motives which at first could have had no effect. Just as we teach him to walk or to read, simply by causing him to make the appropriate effort repeatedly, until it becomes easy and natural, so good moral habits must be formed by the same process if the character is ever to acquire stability and strength.—Once a Week.

About a Hailstone.

Giggs—Jackson is a beautiful swimmer, but he can't keep his head above water.

Giggs—How is that?

Giggs—His cork leg uses it for ballast.

—Tutty.

A Sure Thing.

Daddy—If you are a good boy I'll take you to the circus.

Sonny—Suppose I ain't a good boy?

Daddy—Then you'll have a circus with me.—Puck.

Not Concerned.

Newsboy—Paper, sir? All 'bout the Chilly troubles!

Shivering Party (just off the cars)—Gittin' out all 'no chilly troubles I want right now!—Chicago Tribune.

SHAPING THE EARS.

How Kishapen Members May be Trained to Grow Right.

There are ears and ears, and almost as much as any other feature do they add or detract from the beauty of a face.

An ear that is snugly back against the head—an ear that is smallish, flatish, thin and rather transparent, this ear is a comfort to possess; but a large, "meaty" ear, with deep, cupping protuberances at the top—an ear that stands boldly out from the head, and seems to bend itself forward to catch each passing sign or syllable—this ear is not a thing desirable. It gives its "wearer" the appearance of an animal of some alert species, and proclaims "broad" loudly and emphatically.

This superabundance of ear can be mitigated to some extent. Not by depletion or removal of any parts, but by bringing it into a more becoming position by means of soft bandages. The infant that shows signs of prominent ears should be provided with a thin cap of soft silk or muslin, fitting snugly against the nubby members. It was once the fashion for the little ones to wear caps during babyhood, but nowadays a cap is rarely seen, although a baby's face is made even more charming by this soft white framing and ears are thus kept flat against the head.

It seems odd that so many mothers see the faults of broadened ear lobes and bending tops, yet do not raise a finger to rectify this defect. Their own ears "lop," so, they suppose, must those of their poor children. If their own ears are put on "bias," why grumble if those of their offspring are not straight? A woman may hide her ears—may brush the long strands of her silken hair down from her temples and over the tops of these useful organs; not so a man. His barber shaves him until his head is blue, and each knob of vanity, or whatsoever weakness he may possess, shows plainly forth—a lesson that the phenological who runs may read, and his ears stand anchored in uncomely, bristling boldness at each side of his denuded cranium. Now, even he, a grown man, can remedy this defect. Let him, each night, tie a soft close bandage about his head and sleep in this. If it be difficult to keep in place let him wear above the bandage a close cap, pinning the cap and bandage together upon the outside with small safety pins. Continued use of the bandage will show good effects in a comparatively early date, and this deformity will gradually disappear.

In proof of this let me cite an instance that came under my notice, although this gentleman wore his cap daytimes as well as at night. His ears had been this gentleman's greatest bane, and hearing of the pressing process he immediately determined to give it a fair and honest trial. Procuring a piece of soft, wide elastic he fitted it to his head, so that it would reach around it from just above the nape of his neck to his brow, passing across his ears just above their opening and pressing them very gently. Over this he wore a dark brown cap of some thin, tough material to hide the elastic band. All day long as he poured over his books (he was a bookkeeper) he wore the elastic and the cap, and upon retiring at night again donned them. In a short while a marked change was noticed, and he is now as comely a gentleman as one would wish to see.

A youth in a public school was the butt of many jokes at the hands of his school fellows, and all on account of his monstrous, lopping ears. The teacher, a woman of sense, overheard one cruel joke perpetrated at the expense of this victim of nature's error, and forthwith proceeded to help him do away with the deformity. She won the sympathy of the whole school room first, and then feeling sure of their good nature, she, each morning, placed a soft band of rubber about his head, pinning his ears in place. Before vacation that boy's ears were set properly back against his head and he was no longer an object of ridicule.

Ears are sometimes pushed down and forward by the lower rim of a hat crown, and parents should see to it that no risk of this kind is run, as it brings about as great a deformity as though the wearer of a too large or heavy hat were born with unlovely features.—Detroit Free Press.

A PETRIFIED HORSE.

The Unique Curiosity Recently Found in Indian Territory.

There was recently taken from a small creek near Stringtown, I. T., a genuine curiosity in the shape of a petrified horse, which had, beyond doubt, been lying in the bed of the stream for many years. The creek, which is known as Mason's ford, has been dwindling away for sometime, owing to the failure of the spring by which it is fed and is now but a shallow rivulet, and a number of Indian relics, human bones, etc., have been taken from its bed.

The horse was nearly covered by a deposit of sand and loose limestone and was discovered only by chance, some boys wading in the creek catching sight of a portion of one leg. Examining this it was found to have turned entirely into stone, which led to the whole being dug out and carried to shore. The horse, a large, white one, seems to be the work of a cunning sculptor, so completely has the petrification been, even the hairs of the mane and tail being converted into stone.

In the neck and piercing one of the largest veins is an arrow, in all probability the cause of its death, and which probably struck it as it stood on the banks of the creek, into which it rolled in its death agony. Its sides still show the marks of a saddle, and its flanks are cut as by spurs used with desperation, but no brand or other mark gives a clue to its rider.

In removing it from the stream one hoof was unfortunately broken off, but with this exception it is perfect. It is now on exhibition in Stringtown, but is shortly to be presented to the Smithsonian institution, though several agents for dime museums have endeavored to secure it for their enterprises.—Philadelphia Times

